Chapter 3573

Helena was more or less uncomfortable, while Olivia next to her, after seeing his infatuated look at Helena, said with a smile, "Mr. Amanramovich, this is my sister, Princess Helena."

Amanramovich immediately extended his hand to Helena, and while expecting a k!ssing hand salute to her, he said in a very gentlemanly manner, "Very pleased to meet you, Your Highness, the honorable Princess Helena!"

Helena did not want him to k!ss her hand, she had already guessed Olivia's motive for inviting him here, and was disgusted, so she nodded slightly at him and said with an apologetic face,

"Sorry Mr. Amanramovich, because my fiancé is a Chinese, so I have to observe their customs and cannot perform the k!ssing hand salute, please excuse me!"

Aman gave an embarrassed laugh, then quietly withdrew his hand and said with a smile, "It's okay, it's okay, I understand!"

Olivia glanced at Helena and sneered in her heart, "Helena, what are you pretending to be reserved for? It won't be long before you are Aman's woman!"

When Olivia learned that Helena was going back to her country, she had already discussed the countermeasure with her parents.

Since Helena was here this time, it would not be easy to let her go again.

According to Olivia's plan, from the moment Helena returned to the palace, she was put under surveillance and was not allowed to leave the palace grounds.

She also called Aman in St. Petersburg at the first opportunity and reached an agreement with him on the phone to force Helena to agree to marry him after her big wedding tomorrow.

Olivia had Helena's mother as a hostage in her hand, so she believed that Helena would never dare to disobey her arrangement.

As for Aman Ramovich, he was ridiculed by the Western media all day long for his origins, ridiculed a bit to go off the rails.

Now all he can think of every day is to hurry up and marry a European royal princess, so as to severely humiliate those people who despise him.

So, when he received Olivia's call, he was overjoyed and immediately rushed over.

The good thing is that St. Petersburg is only a thousand kilometers away from Northern Europe, and an ordinary plane can arrive in two hours.

However, Aman Ramovich, who flew over from St. Petersburg with great enthusiasm, did not expect that Helena would be so cold to him.

So, he then looked at Olivia and asked, "Princess Olivia, I wonder if that thing we talked about on the phone still counts?"

Olivia laughed, "Of course it counts! I will soon become the Queen, the Queen promised, how can I go back on my word? Don't worry, Mr. Amanramovich!"

"That's good!" he breathed a sigh of relief.

He knew that Olivia must have a way to make Helena agree.

As for what method, he didn't bother to worry about it.

In short, as long as he could get Helena back to St. Petersburg, he would immediately put 500 million euros into the Nordic royal family's account, and all would be happy.

Olivia smiled faintly at this time and said, "You all must have had a hard time flying here from so far away, why don't you go back to the palace first, there will be a grand banquet for you all at the palace in the evening."

Aman Ramovich naturally agreed, Charlie did not speak, a guest as the host.

So, the crowd was divided into several royal convoys, from the airport to the palace.

There were six cars in the royal convoy, Olivia and her fiancé William sat in the second car, Charlie and Helena sat in the third car, and Aman Ramovich sat alone in the fourth car.